

I Concentrate On You

Dianne Reeves

Whenever skies look gray to me
And troubles begin to brew
Whenever the winter winds become too strong
I concentrate on you

When fortune cries 'ney ney' to me
And people declare you're through
Whenever the blues become my only song
I concentrate on you

On your smile so sweet, so tender
When at first your kiss I declined
On the light in your eyes when you surrender
Once again our arms intertwine

And so when wise men say to me
That love's young dream never comes true
To prove that even wise men can be wrong
I concentrate on you

On your smile so sweet, so tender
When at first your kiss I declined
On the light in your eyes when you surrender
Once again our arms intertwine

And so when wise men say to me
That love's young dream never comes true
To prove that even wise men can be wrong
I concentrate on you, on you
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